

BEAVER AND WALLY, THE FLYING INVISIBLE TIME TRAVELERS

(a comedy sketch idea by Jonathan David Steinhoff, 9/6/08)

“Leave It To Beaver”, with a few key differences: WALLY and BEAVER are now The Flying Invisible Time Travelers. As the four of them sit around the living room together, with only the parents actually visible, WARD and JUNE have harsh words for their sons. They complain to them that, now that they have super powers owing to a freak lab experiment mishap, they should be out there doing something to help people. Now that they can fly, are invisible, and can travel through time, it doesn’t seem right for them to be sitting around watching TV. Every now and then, however, there is a manifestation that the boys went back and changed the past in a manner apropos of something said during the conversation.

BEAVER’S VOICE: Ah gee, Mom, what do you want us to do?

JUNE: Well, I mean, for example, President Bush is the worst president we’ve ever had! Isn’t that right, Ward?

WARD: You mother’s quite correct, boys. Bush is the absolute worst.

WALLY’S VOICE: Nothing doin’. I’m not going back in time to, to, change the president.

JUNE: I don’t see why not. When you think of all the terrible things President Gore has done....

WARD: Did you say President Gore? Gore isn’t the presi–, the presi–, no wait, you’re right, Gore is the president. I’m sorry, June.

BEAVER can be heard giggling.

WALLY’S VOICE: Quiet, Beave! Quiet, or I swear, I’ll switch it back.

JUNE: What was that, Wally?

WALLY’S VOICE: Nothing, Mom.

WARD: There are so many things you boys could do to help the world. Fuel for cars, for example.

WALLY'S VOICE (whispering): There they go. Yesterday there weren't even going to be any such thing as automobiles before the year 2045.

BEAVER'S VOICE (whispering): I'm gonna go do my history homework.

WALLY'S VOICE (whispering): Don't you think that might be a waste of time, I mean, you know, since it's all gonna be wrong?

BEAVER'S VOICE (whispering): I just wanna get some new ideas for when we go back to the Revolutionary War.

JUNE: Neither of you boys have even mowed the lawn in, in, and I just want to thank whichever one of you mowed the lawn today.

BEAVER'S VOICE: It was me, Mom.

JUNE: Thank you, Beaver. And did you fill the gasoline tank of the sonicfusion-helicopter like I asked you to?

BEAVER'S VOICE (sighing heavily): Yes, Mom....

THE END